

# The Howard Union.

"ERROR CEASES TO BE DANGEROUS WHEN REASON IS LEFT FREE TO COMBAT IT."—JEFFERSON.

VOLUME I.

GLASGOW, MISSOURI, SEPTEMBER 21, 1865.

NUMBER 15.

**BIRCH, EARRICKSON & CO.,**  
Exchange & Banking House  
Glasgow, Mo.

WILL buy and sell Exchange, receive deposits, deal in Securities, loan money and make collections at all accessible points.  
Until our Banking House is finished, our office will be in the building occupied by the Western Bank.  
June 22, 1865.—6m.

**PAPER WAREHOUSE.**  
**H. B. Graham & Bro.,**  
82 Second Street, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

Every kind of **PAPER** on hand, and for sale at **MILL PRICES**, (freight added). Cash for RAGS.  
June 15, 44m.  
D. H. WITT, E. M. SEAN, J. A. THATCHER.

**WITT, SLOAN & CO.,**  
PRODUCE AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, HEMP, COTTON AND TOBACCO FACTORS, No. 111 N. Second Street, (between Vine st. and Washington ave.) ST. LOUIS. Prompt personal attention given in Forwarding Goods and Filling Orders for all kinds of Merchandise; also sale of cotton, Tobacco, Hemp, Bacon, &c.  
Manufactured Tobacco always on hand.  
St. Louis, June 22, 1865.—1yr

**GLASGOW MARBLE YARD.**  


**BAIER** respectfully announces to the public that he is still engaged at his old business, and is determined to devote his entire time to satisfy the increasing demands of his patrons.  
I now have on hand, ready finished up to order, an **EXCELLENT STOCK OF MARBLE**, suitable for Monuments and Grave Stones, which I will work up on

**Very Reasonable Terms**  
I have many new, beautiful and original designs for ornamenting grave stones, which, together with my stock of Marble, all are invited to call and examine, and I feel confident I shall be able to give entire satisfaction, in style, workmanship, and terms.  
P. BAIER.  
Glasgow, June 15, 1865.—1y.

**GABRIEL W. MOREHEAD, JOHN C. WOODS,**  
**MOREHEAD & WOODS,**  
GLASGOW, MO.,

HAVE now on hand, as **LARGE A STOCK OF**  
**Fancy and Staple**  
**DRY GOODS,**  
**BOOTS AND SHOES**

as can be found in  
**Howard or Saline Counties!!**

We expect always to keep a complete stock of  
**Ready Made Clothing,**

which can't be beat, and prices put down to the lowest figures!!  
We make special efforts to excel in the

**LADIES' DEPARTMENT,**  
and flatter ourselves that we have accomplished a signal success in this department. We feel confident to do this very thing.  
We have a superior selection of

**Fine Groceries,**  
And are constantly receiving at all seasons of the year fresh supplies of merchandise, so as to keep fully up to the demands of the market. All that our country friends need we can supply at such reasonable rates as will convince them it is to their interest to trade with us.  
MOREHEAD & WOODS.  
Glasgow, July 6, 1865.

**WILLIAM B. TALLY,**  
**(At the old Stand,)**  
has now for sale on commission, all kinds of **FURNITURE,**  
such as Bedsteads, Mattresses, Bureaus, Chairs, etc., including all kinds of Furniture used for family purposes.  
**UNDERTAKING.**  
Wooden and Metallic coffins of all kinds, furnished to order.  
All articles finished in good style, and sold at reasonable rates, for cash.  
Glasgow, July 6th, 1865.

**CHANGE OF TIME.**  
**NORTH MO. RAILROAD.**

**ST. JOSEPH EXPRESS TRAINS**  
will leave the Depot at the corner of North Market and Second streets, at 8:30 o'clock, A. M., arriving in St. Joseph the same day.  
EXPRESS TRAINS from St. Joseph arrive in St. Louis at 8:30, P. M., in time for Eastern connections.

Trains at Hudson, the junction of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, are ordered to wait the arrival of trains bound for St. Joseph.  
Stage connections at Allen, Renick, Centerville, and Mexico, for interior points; at Allen the cars connect with Smith's line of stages for Huntsville, Glasgow, Keytesville, Brunswick, and all intermediate points.


**PHILLIP YOST, MACHINIST,**  
Frankfort, Saline County, Mo.,

REPAIRS every description of Machine, Agricultural Implements, &c., at short notice and in a workmanlike manner. A lot of Singer's Sewing Machines on hand, which will be disposed of at low rates.  
Frankfort, Mo., July 13, 1865.—3m.

**WHITE, BILLINGSLEY & CO.**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS**

AND  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
No. 106 N. Second St.  
ST. LOUIS, MO.  
July 27th, 1865.—1y

**CHAMBERLAIN'S**  
**NEW**  
**WATCH & JEWELRY**

  
**STORE,**  
At the Post-Office,  
Glasgow, Mo.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to his friends and the public in general, that he has returned, with a new and well selected Stock of

**WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.,**

of the latest styles, selected with great care from the largest stocks of Philadelphia and New York

**Watches from the most celebrated Makers of Europe.** Celebrated **AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES** of the finest manufacture, warranted accurate time keepers. **CLOCKS OF ALL PATTERNS,** and a general assortment of goods, such as may be found in the best establishments of St. Louis.

Watches and Jewelry of the finest kind made to order.  
**SILVER WARE MADE OF PURE COIN.** No Goods misrepresented. Having been a Watchmaker for some years, I flatter myself as a competent hand to do all kinds of work in the very best manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

**CUTLERY of the best Brands, Pen Knives, Scissors, Razors, &c., of Rogers' and Wostenholme's make.**  
Old Gold and Silver bought and taken in exchange.  
**JOHN CHAMBERLAIN.**  
Glasgow, June 29, 1865.

**Post Office**  
**DRUG & BOOK STORE,**  
**GLASGOW.**

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has purchased the Drug Store of his brother, L. C. DIGGES, and has now on hand, and intends keeping

**A General Assortment**  
of the  
**BEST DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**  
**Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, and**  
**Druggist's Merchandise**  
GENERALLY,

which he offers to the public on

**The Most Accommodating Terms.**  
Those wishing to purchase will do well to give me a call before purchasing.

—ALSO—  
**Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.**

**PHYSICIANS** may rely on having their prescriptions carefully compounded and put up accurately, and with despatch, at all hours, day and night.

**F. W. H. DIGGES.**  
Glasgow, June 22, 1865.

**Attention**  
**MILITIA!**

**PAY** for service in all kinds of Missouri Militia is now being collected by **STEELE & BLAIR**, of Macon. Persons who have served in any company or regiment can send in by letter their full names, the letter of their company, the number of their regiment, their post office address, and we will collect their pay at a moderate charge. We will prosecute claims of any kind, against the State of United States. Address by letter, **STEELE & BLAIR,** Macon, Mo.  
July 16, 1865.—3m.

**ST. LOUIS TYPE FOUNDRY CO.**  
No. 9, Pine St.,  
**TYPE AND ELECTROTYPE**  
**FOUNDERS,**

**MANUFACTURE** and furnish Machine and Hand Printing Presses, Metal and Wood Type, Borders, Rules, Case Clashes, Sticks, Galley, and in fact everything that is necessary in a complete Printing Office.

Printing paper, all sizes, of good quality. Colored and Manilla paper, also, Note, Letter, Cap, Flat Cap, Commercial, Pocket, and Folio Post Paper.

Cards and Card Boards, white and colored, all qualities. Printing Inks, Hand Stamps, Seals and Seal Presses, &c., all of which will be sold at low prices for cash.

Proprietors of Newspapers publishing this advertisement, including this note, to amount of Ten Dollars, and sending a copy of their paper at its first insertion and one at the time of its discontinuance, will be allowed their bills when they purchase five times the amount in type or other material of our own manufacture.

Will furnish Electrotype copies of the advertisement to parties that send for them.  
July 20, 1865.

**R. C. BROWNING.**  
No. 217 Broadway, N. Y.  
Sept. 7, 1865.

**NEW GOODS**  
AND  
**NEW FIRM,**  
IN  
**GLASGOW.**

THE undersigned having purchased the Stock and fixtures formerly owned by G. CREWS, Esq., beg leave to announce to the citizens of

**HOWARD**  
**CHARITON AND SALINE COUNTIES**

that they will open at that stand, on or about

**SEPTEMBER 1st,**  
**A Complete Stock**  
**OF**  
**DRY GOODS,**

**Notions,**  
**HATS AND CAPS**  
**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
**QUEENSWARE, &C., &C.,**

Direct from  
**THE NEW YORK MARKET,**  
which we propose to sell

At prices warranted to suit purchasers.

We will also constantly be receiving Goods from New York of the very

**LATEST STYLES & PATTERNS,**  
**TO SUIT ALL PARTIES.**

We have also on hand now, and will sell at very low figures,

**A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF DRY**  
**GOODS, NOTIONS, STATION-**  
**ERY, BOOKS, &C., &C.**  
**GIVE US A CALL.**

**No Trouble to Show Goods.**  
Remember the place: **G. CREWS' OLD STAND.**

**PALMER & CO.**  
Glasgow, Sept. 14, 1865.

**The**  
**UNIVERSAL**  
**CLOTHES WRINGER,**  
[HIGHEST PREMIUM.] With Cog Wheels.

**PRICES REDUCED.**  
Large Size, \$10; Medium, \$8.50.

**THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.**  
The Universal Cog Wheel Clothes Wringer

Was pronounced superior to all others at **THE WORLD'S FAIR IN LONDON**, in 1862; received the Bronze Medal, (highest premium,) at the great Fair of

**THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE,** in New York City, in 1863. It has also received the **FIRST PREMIUMS** at the following State Fairs:

New York, 1862-1863; Illinois, 1863-1864; Vermont, 1863; Iowa, 1863-1864; Pennsylvania, 1863-64; Wisconsin, 1864; Michigan, 1863; Colorado River, V. F. 1864; Indiana, 1863-1864; Champlain Valley, 1864; and at the principal County and Institute Fairs throughout the land.

**TESTIMONIALS:**  
"My family would as soon give up the cooking-stove as this CLOTHES WRINGER. It cannot be too highly recommended."—Solon Robinson.

"After a constant use of the **UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER** for more than four years in my family, I am authorized by the 'powers that be' to give it the most unqualified praise, and to pronounce it an indispensable part of the machinery for housekeeping."—Rev. H. W. Beecher.

"This is the first Wringer I have found that would stand the service required of it."—J. P. Higgins, Lovejoy's Hotel.

"In the Laundry of my house there is a perpetual thanksgiving on Mondays for the invention of your excellent Wringer."—Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.

"We think the Machine much more than pays for itself every year in the saving of garments."—We think it important the Wringer should be fitted with **COGGS**."—[O. Judd.]

"I heartily commend it to economists of time, money and contentment."—Rev. Dr. Bellows.

"It saves labor, expedites work, makes the laundry good-natured, does not tear off buttons—and is indispensable in a well regulated family."—[R. S. Storrs, Jr., D. D.]

"Every week has given it a stronger hold upon the affections of the inmates of the laundry. Every member of the household is in admiration of it."—N. Y. Observer.

"On receipt of price from any part of the country where we have no canvassers, we send the Wringer free of freight charges.

A good canvasser wanted in every township. Send for Illustrated Price Circular.

**R. C. BROWNING.**  
No. 217 Broadway, N. Y.  
Sept. 7, 1865.

**A REBEL SOLDIER'S SPEECH.**

In the late Mississippi Constitutional Convention, a body which, besides setting a good example to all its rebel sisters in the tone and temper of its proceedings, displayed an ability and a wisdom recalling the best days of Southern statesmen, a speech was made by the Hon. William M. Martin, late a rebel Major General, which we commend to the Southern politicians:

He said he had lately assisted at the burial of slavery, and he was ready and anxious to assist at the burial of his twin brother, secession. He was surprised at this discussion, for he thought that if anything was settled by the late war, it was secession. He had always opposed the right from his youth up, and so strenuously that he was sometimes considered untrue to the South. He did not believe any Government was worth a stroke of the sword which was held together by a mere rope of sand. It was a right he did not want. No State ought to have such a right. It wasn't any right, only a show, the veriest delusion and mockery. If any State had such a right it ought to be taken away from it. Gentlemen called it the right of revolution! No Constitution gives the right of revolution against itself; could give none. Some had deluded themselves and others, with the lying mockery of peaceable secession. "Peaceable secession," forsooth! What did these words mean? They meant half-rations, quarter-rations, no rations at all; they meant war, and desolation, and want; they meant long marches, marches by night, privation and disease, the agonies of the battle field, and the lingering wretchedness of the hospital; they meant bloody battles and defeat; they meant sickness, starvation, and death. Peaceable secession! It meant the risking of all we had or valued; the abandonment of all we held dear, our homes and families, of life itself. He wanted it understood, for all the future time, that this was what it meant. He hoped that no one would ever believe again that it meant independence. He prayed God the South might never again rebel. If at last the day should ever come (he did not believe it would come) when the weight of tyranny became intolerable, was more than they could bear, then let them resort to revolution, to downright rebellion, but in God's name, let them not undertake this half-handed rebellion they called secession! He had all his life opposed secession as an absurdity and a delusion, though he believed of course, in the right of revolution, as belonging to all; but that he was thoroughly Southern in his feelings—not a drop of other blood coursing through his veins—and when he saw his whole section going into the war, he was induced to believe that it was a genuine revolution, and he could not hold aloof. He could not prove unfaithful to his people and the country of his pride, and he went into the army with all his soul and strength, determined to accomplish Southern independence. But alas for this miserable farce and delusion of "peaceable secession," people found themselves mistaken. They expected a holiday march—poor dupes!—and flaunting banners and an enemy that would not fight. But after a few months they came upon different circumstances—they got to the field of battle—there was gunpowder there, and lead—people got hurt and lost blood—the enemy would fight, God wot, and not run away, and all the sport was lost. Then came returning sense; deserters began to drop out and go home, or steal away to the woods and swamps—and who were these deserters? With shame and bitterness he must say it, they were the very people who had brought on the war, and their deluded victims the ignorant people. But the war went on, and its weary years dragged their slow length along, and he thought only how he might best promote the cause he had taken up, while others about him, the prattling demagogues who proclaimed peaceable secession to the people—these sneaked away, to escape the dangers of the front. Their wretched victims also—wary and wounded and sick—surfeited with lies and the vain promises of their treacherous politicians—crept away to die, the ranks grew thin about him, and defeat and ruin stared them in the face. They came at last and overwhelmed him and the little handful that stood around him. And who were they who were found fighting to the last, intent only on saving the country's honor and her liberty? Were any among them who were so loud in proclaiming "peaceable secession?" Not one. In God's name, let the South never again rebel upon such a miserable delusion as the right of secession! It was stealing away out of the Union; if they went out at all, let them not go out as the fox, stealthily and slyly creeping forth in the night, but

as the lion goes, with head erect and proudly bidding defiance to his foes. Let us not secede, but rebel. He hoped most devoutly that there would never again be any attempt to separate from the National Government. He was tired and sick of war—tired of fighting the battles of others, who enticed him and others with lying speeches; and when the day of their calamity came, deserted them to their fate.

He hoped they would bury this doctrine forever, and beyond the hope of resurrection. A more pestilential, political heresy never infested and cursed any people. Often had he and his brother officers, in times when the Confederate arms were most prosperous—they had been victorious sometimes—and the prospect for independence was bright, sat in their tents at night and canvassed the future which they thought lay before them. They asked each other, "what if we should succeed, and establish our independence? What shall become of us? Shall we cling together, as now, and become a great united people?" Their conclusions were always despondent; they could gather little hope from the prospect; that cursed element of secession and division was implanted in the Constitution for which they were contending, and it cast a dark cloud over all that lay before them.

He said he intended no disrespect whatever to the Convention of 1861, by voting to declare their ordinance null and void. Far from it. He meant the contrary thing. He would be greatly obliged, if he were in their places, to any one who would cause it to appear that they meant to rebel instead of perpetrating the amazing farce of seceding. He wanted to dignify their action. He would be greatly obliged to any one who would convince him that he himself had been fighting four years for something else beside the stupid, the absurd right of secession. He wanted the people to understand what they fought for, (if they did such a foolish thing,) and not again to tell their leaders "You deceived us with this pretence of 'peaceable secession.'"

From the Waverley Magazine.  
**"GOD'S ACRE."**

Softly fall the sunbeams through the gently waving trees, flecking with glancing light and shade the marble stones in this "City of the Silent." The birds sing, and the flowers bloom above the mouldering forms of those who were once as full of life and health as we who read the short record of their lives, this summer day.

There is no place where the jar and fret of life, its petty hopes and fears, seem so utterly useless, so small and mean, as when we walk among the graves of those we knew and loved when living. Fancy pictures them removed from our unrest, looking upon us with a pitying gaze; that marble stone was a triumphal monument for them, commemorating their release from all life's sins and troubles, and their entrance into the rest and peace of heaven.

Here lies a soldier of the Union, one of the "Grand Army of the Potomac," who had seen but little of the conflict whose thunders have hardly died away, when he fell at Ball's Bluff. Through the whole of that hopeless day he was where death was busiest, and not until the moon rose did he attempt to escape. But the bullet which had missed him through the day found him by the pale light of the rising moon, and he sunk beneath the Potomac's waters. Well do we remember when they brought him to rest among his kindred; how the muffled drums and the wailing dirge floated beneath the arching trees as they bore him to this quiet spot. And not alone he rests; soldiers' graves lie all around; the Dead March has waivered here many times since that Indian summer day.

"We shall meet, but we shall miss them,  
There will be one vacant chair,  
We shall linger to caress them  
When we breathe our evening prayer."

All extremes of life meet here; side by side the scholar and fool, the honest man and the knave rest; in this place they are equal; each has his birth-right six feet of earth. One may have a more imposing monument, a longer list of virtues than the other, but all are food for the worms. Sir Walter Raleigh's words, "O, eloquent, just and mighty Death! whom none could advise thou hast persuaded; what none hast dared thou hast done; whom all the world flattered, thou only hast cast out of the world and despised;" have double significance in such a scene as this.

We wonder at the mystery of life and death; the soul peers into the mysterious future, wishing, yet dreading to fathom the great secret of the beyond, from which no one but the Christ has returned. And after all why should we dread this Death so much?

"Strangers into this life we come,  
And dying is but going home."

Many have left their testimony that dying is easy. Sir Walter Scott's last words were, "I feel as if I were to be myself again;" Schiller's, "Many things are growing plain to me;" and Zimmermann in joyful anticipation of his coming death exclaims, "To-day I shall taste the joys of heaven." Louis XIV said, "I thought that dying had been more difficult;" and John Keats, on being asked a little while before he died how he felt, answered, "Better, my friend; I feel the daisies growing over me."

On some headstones, after the names of those who rest beneath, we sometimes read that they were born in the Old World; some in England, some in Scotland; and though the words are few and simple, telling only the town and county, yet, as we pause beside the grave, our thoughts fly over land and sea, to the pleasant country lands of "merrie England" and the purple heaths of Scotland. We wonder if their dying thoughts turned homeward over the ocean's foam as they breathed their last breath in this Western World. Far from the churchyard where English daisies bloom above the sleepers, they rest. "Through different different paths their feet" have moved to rest, but "when all is over they meet at one gate;" "the ways they are many, the end it is one."

Some graves are fresh, on o'hers the grass is green and flowers are nodding their bright faces to the summer breeze; and there are some neglected graves where the long grass has killed the flowers, and almost hides the name upon the stone. Here is one that we pass as we go out, with a tall shaft of granite marking it; grass and weeds grow as they will, and through the branches of the solitary pine that shades it, the wind sounds a mournful requiem for the young and gifted one who lies beneath. This is the last of earth!

"And the little birds sang east,  
And the little birds sang west,  
Toll slowly!  
And I said in under breath,  
All our life is mixed with death,  
And who knoweth which is best?"

"And the little birds sang east,  
And the little birds sang west,  
Toll slowly!  
And I smiled to think God's greatness,  
Floated round our incompleteness,  
Round our restlessness, his rest."

This is the end of all; earthly schemes trouble no more the inhabitants of this "peaceful valley." "From morn till dewy eve" their rest is unbroken by the few echoes that float in from the outer world; each day some new comer lies down in this lonely quiet spot, where the song of birds and the rustling green leaves alone break the silence; where in the calm night the moonbeams rest upon the graves with a glory not of earth, but heaven.

"Bring here the dead—a holy spell pervades  
Each grassy dell of these dim solitudes;  
And in their fragrant bowers and green arcades  
Religion's deepest, purest influence broods."

"Aye, bring them here, and let the soulless dust  
Rest where there sounds no jar of earthly strife,  
Where all things breathe a gentle, heavenly trust,  
And every bud and leaf with hope is rife,  
And even death itself breathes of Immortal Life."  
FANNIE B. MANSON.

**THE MISSISSIPPI CONVENTION.**  
The Jackson News thus concludes an article commenting on the work of the late Convention:

All the laws passed bear equally upon the whites and blacks. Robbery, arson, rape and other dark crimes, are to be punished with death; no matter what the color of the offender. The right of property is to be protected, whether the owner be Caucasian or African. Indigent paupers are to be provided for, and vagrants punished, be they of what color they may. There has never been the least objection made to educating the negro; on the contrary, we want no ignorant class of freemen amongst us.

We see nothing but cheering signs in all this, unless the people of the North are determined to inflict negro suffrage upon us. If that is to become the test of loyalty, then we are indeed lost. We have emancipated the negro, we are determined that he shall be protected in his freedom, receive full and fair compensation for his labor, be protected in his right of property, educate his children, if he chooses; but make him our equal—never—never—never! That must be done by some enemy more relentless than the unfortunate people of the South have heretofore encountered—either in the field or at Washington. A subdued people may have no rights; but a proud people, though vanquished, cannot aid in their own degradation. That must be done by others.

The repairs to the Mobile and Ohio Railroad between Corinth and Poochontas, are finished, and it is now open throughout its entire length, from Columbus, Ky., to Mobile. A line of steamers ply between Cairo and Columbus, as formerly.